THE SERPENTS Excommunication.

In Essex where cutting down a Wood, divers of these Sprouts of the Warlike Ash, or Branches grew.

John 3. *And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness more then light.*

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Cæli Jubilate, &c. July, Anno 1651.
Their Sealed Pardon.

ALl joyn in Conſort him to praiſe,
ye roaring Sea and Earth:
Not ſilent, lo with Tr[illegible]s wilde,
yield lowd extolling mirth.
Yea all his works in places all,
whoſe goodneſs hath no end,
Diverts his preſence not, which doth
from age to age deſcend.

Magnificat, a Song full New,
who hath his wonders ſhown:
Vipers afore viſible ſuch,
Witneſs, the like unknown.
Firy Serpents in likeneſs whoſe.
a Generation freſh:
Fuel a Judgement bids beware
the Rod: betokens no leſs.

To ſtiff Necks all, ſtopping the Ear,
more *Pharaohs* Sirs then one:

Extol him then ye Tokens and Signs,
a second *Egypt* grown.
Afresh as though him Crucifi'd:
bound with the heavy Belt:
Pierced with Males: The Milstone like
as much; such Hearts do melt.
Poor folk, inform'd though *Moses* were
and *Christ* on Earth again:
No want of Faith; such *Manna* now
but froath, worth not a Grain.
The Tree (reserv'd) of Life 'tis dead,
poyson'd, thus cold and yong:
Ensign of Peace, a Brazen O N E,
figur'd to look upon.

The second Part.

LO on a pole, a living Tree,
Moses as made for them:
Like Mutineers erected for,
or Age of grateful Men.
The Doctrine of refreshing Times,
bids not to day despise,
When creeping things his Ministers,
bidden Serpents like, be wise.
Pointing thus unto him who had
decreed *Moses* to drown'd:

About

About his neck in Cradle whose
afore was ever crown'd.
Far better hang'd a Cable then,
as needless now to whom:
Was *Stonage* commended t'explain,
or whose that thundring doom.
So vertue of this *Edens* Plant,
what *Daphneys* such Divine:
Apollo's Leaches bitten by,
dismissed from this time.
Prescrib'd their Swellings to abate,
Antidotes in season:
No more the Dragon Red t'adore,
in time awakens Reason.
The everlasting Rod when buds,
Contrition where the Bayl:
Neither to be defer'd: Submit,
none other will avail.
Set in array his to affront,
their Manhoods then brings down
Such sucklings by, driven to their heels,
dost them Victorious crown.
Tongues Satans two edg'd Swords with-
Serpents no more appear: (drawn,

The Ax behold, laid to the Root,
no nesting for you here.
His Cities waste he will repair,
Vine-dressers other choose,
Fruits in due season to forecast,
do not their Trusts abuse.

Sing unto him; so to him sing,
his acts let blocks display,
Who hatching theirs, Cockatrice Balms,
all one do him obey.
But Frogs and Lice, corrupting Flies
compared with the true,
Feeds itching Ears; with flying News,
Egypts Spells bidden adieu.

Thy Twelve alloted years expir'd,
so *Woman* releas'd here.
Stancht tedious Issues thine; Peace too,
be henceforth of good cheer.
Thou *Rulers Daughter* LOE arise,
Friends return to your Rest:
Types both, how long of *luries* such,
until be dispossest.

By the Lady ELEANOR.

Respice Finem.

DROIT & AVANT.

RECTE & PERGE.

He that doth bear three Lyons, or Paſſant,
Muſt Lyon like paſs on, *Droit & Avant.*

Aliter,

Are thy ways right? let not thy ſpirits faint,
Start not aſide, be bold, if *Droit Avant.*

PSALMUS DAVISI

Madam,

YOur Rod indeed hath ſwallowed mine,
Hermes may now turn Hermit; & the Nine
Virgins turn Veſtals to attend that fire,
Which in your Altars Incenſe moveth higher
Than e're Apollo's Harp was heard: Your Braſs
Doth far my Caducæan Staff ſurpaſs.
As Arch-Types do Types: Whileſt I look on
Your Streams, I loath the Lake of Helicon.

The moſt Devoted to Honor You, and unworthieſt to be Honored by You as a Kinſman,

M: Tuxen.

Fe Le tien.

Hold fast thy Right, that no man take thy Crown:
Unto the Death, give Fortune leave to frown.

AND thou, O *Tuke* Tipyfi'd! Loe
in that one grateful Man,
Whose fellow Lepers hast out-lept,
with that *Samaritan.*
Then Favorit Irish *Bryan Tuke,*
Gifts those to thine but lame,
Conferr'd on thy Grandsir: to these
of thy Returns again.

E: Do:

FINIS.